The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents ſingle.] SATURDAY, *MARCH* 12, 1796. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

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ALI AND ORASMIN:

OR, THE EFFECTS OF ENVY.

AN ORIENTAL TALE.

[Continued from our laſt.]

ORASMIN, now ſtedfaſt in his hate, waited with the utmoſt anxiety for a favorable moment to effect his monſtrous purpoſes on his rival, as the tawny lion of Africa watches an opportunity to ſpring on his prey: but the hopes of the envious were vain; the conduct of Ali put Scandal to ſhame, and bade defiance to the machinations of Malice.

The pure bliſs which the new-married couple enjoyed, was in the fulneſs of time heightened extremely by the birth of a ſon: but it is written in the ample book of Nature—"That the faireſt bloſſom ſhall be blighted, and the green leaf ſhall not laſt for ever;" and, in the unutterable volume of Deſtiny, that—"The aſpect of human happineſs is deceitful as the complexion of the ſky; and that the exquiſite ſeaſon of enjoyment flees away on the light pinions of impatience." The ſon of Amine was ſtolen from his nurſe; and the houſe of Ali, from being the manſion of ſupreme felicity, became, on a ſudden, the dwelling of anguiſh, and the haunt of deſpair.

An hundred moons had revolved, and Ali and Amine heard not of their firſt born; neither did the all-wiſe Alla think fit to ſupply his place by another. At length Ali was diſpatched on an expedition againſt the enemies of the faithful; and Oraſmin had the mortification to ſerve under him, as ſecond in command. He reſolved to thwart him all he could inſidiouſly: and, by a well concerted ſtratagem, and moſt conſummate addreſs, made ſo grand a diverſion in favor of the foe; but, apparently to the whole army, through the imbecility of the commander in chief, who narrowly eſcaped being made a priſoner.

The ſagacious Ali, however, though he little ſuſpected the treachery of Oraſmin, knew well where the blame lay; yet, rather than his friend ſhould ſuffer, nobly choſe to keep ſilence, and himſelf bear the whole weight of the Sultan's diſpleaſure. The perfidious Oraſmin, internally rejoicing at the effect of his art, with the greateſt pleaſure received the news, that the generous Ali was baniſhed his ſovreign's preſence, and had retired to hide his ſhame far from the royal city. Time, however, and the intereſt of Omar, once more reſtored Ali to Muſtapha's favor: he was entruſted, in a full divan, with an embaſſy to the Chriſtian ſtates; and returned, after having concluded his miſſion in the moſt honorable manner. But it ſhould ſeem that the Genii of Proſperity had reſigned his deſtiny to the Spirits of Malediction; the ſublime ſatisfaction he received from the approving ſmiles of his royal maſter, were blaſted by the intelligence that Amine, the wife of his boſom, was no more! At his departure, ſhe had retired to a houſe which he poſſeſſed by the ſea-ſhore; and it was her cuſtom every evening to ramble among the rocks, as if to look for his return: from one of theſe excurſions ſhe never returned; and her attendants concluded that ſhe muſt have been drowned. Ali was diſtracted at the information, and flew from ſociety to bury his griefs in ſympathizing ſolitude. In the mean time, partly through the dilapidations of time, the venerable Omar reſigned his ſeat of mortality; and Oraſmin, by mere intrigue, obtained the poſt of temporary Vizier; as Muſtapha had proclaimed, that no one ſhould be confirmed in it, but he who ſhould perform an action worthy of ſuch a reward.

Oraſmin, however, through the moſt refined artifice, had almoſt induced the Sultan to perpetuate his claim to the vizierſhip; when Nadar Iſmoul, with a formidable army approached, with all the inſolence of a rebel, within two days march of the royal capital. The voice of rebellion pierced the receſſes of grief; and Ali, rouzed from his deſponding lethargy by the imminent danger of his country, haſtened to court; and, throwing himſelf at the Sultan's feet, entreated leave to march againſt Nadar and retrieve his former diſhonor. Muley readily complied; and Ali took the field with a leſs, but a much better diſciplined army than that of Nadar; victory ſtrode before him; the deluded forces of the traitor threw down their arms, but it was the will of Alla that their leader ſhould eſcape.

The acclamations of thouſands proclaimed the honorable return of Ali; and Oraſmin, making a virtue of neceſſity, was the firſt to declare him worthy of the vizierſhip. He at firſt heſitated to accept it, for the memory of Amine had eſtranged his heart from ſociety; but, reflecting that man was not made for himſelf, and that he who ſlights the power of doing good is an enemy to human nature, he received it at the hands of his ſovereign with the moſt zealous and heartfelt profeſſions of gratitude. The torments of Oraſmin increaſed daily; and, though he obſerved the moſt marked attention to his rival outwardly, the dark projects of revenge continually abſorbed his mind. An orphan, who from earlieſt infancy had been under his protection, loved, and was beloved by his daughter: he had long noticed it, but concealed that knowledge. One day, when the lovers were enjoying, as they thought, the bliſſes of ſecurity, he ſurprized them, and with a ſtern frown bade Ibrahim follow him. They entered a private apartment; when Oraſmin, ſeating himſelf, thus addreſſed the youth who ſtood trembling before him—"Ibrahim, when the Angel of Death deprived thee of thy parents, and the Angel of Adverſity deſtroyed the fortunes of thine houſe, thou waſt inſenſible to thy loſs. Thy father had been my moſt intimate friend, and I took thee under my protection. I have been to thee as a father; and thou haſt been profuſe in profeſſions of gratitude; but it is by deeds alone that we can judge of the ſincerity of the heart, and Oraſmin finds it neceſſary to put thy gratitude to trial." Then, giving him a letter, bade him read it; which the terrified Ibrahim immediately opening, found to contain theſe words—

"Ali Mahomet, to his eſteemed friend, Nadar "Iſmoul, greeting, health and happineſs. To "the tyrant Muſtapha, deſpair and death! The "plan of thy defeat was well managed; the "credulous Muley is completely deceived, and "has made me Vizier: he little dreams, that he "has put himſelf into the power of his moſt im"placable enemy. I diſpatch this by a truſty "meſſenger; by whom, from time to time, I "ſhall communicate to thee what ſteps thou art "to take. At preſent, keep ſtill where thou art; "and I hope ſoon to call thee from thy hiding"place, to ſhare with me the empire of the u"ſurping Othmans. Thine, in all the ardor "of ſincerity,

"ALI MAHOMET."

"Among the talents thou poſſeſſeſt," continued Oraſmin, "thou haſt that of imitating, beyond the poſſibility of detection, the moſt difficult hand-writing; tranſcribe, then, that letter in the characters of Ali our vizier, ſpecimens of which I ſhall give thee; and, if thou ſucceedeſt to my wiſh, the hand of my daughter Almeria, whom thou loveſt, ſhall be thine." The agitation of ſurprize which poſſeſſed the youthful Ibrahim, left him not words of reply: he ſtammered a few incoherent words; when Oraſmin, drawing his ſcymitar, cried—"I am not to be trifled with! to the taſk this moment; or by the head of Mahomet, thou ſhalt follow the ſhade of thy father! But, I again repeat it, if thou pleaſeſt me, Almeria ſhall be thine to-morrow."

Flattered by the hopes of poſſeſſing Almeria, but more through fear at the threats of Oraſmin, Ibrahim ſat down, without a thought of the conſequences which might enſue, to imitate the treaſonous ſcroll. The monſter who compelled him to the action, was delighted with his performance: and, calling for ſherbet, he drank, telling Ibrahim to pledge him; then bidding him good night with a ſarcaſtical ſmile, and ſecuring the door when he went, left him in a moſt painful reverie.

Repairing to the walls of the ſeraglio, he entered by a private paſſage, through which the Emperor always paſſed when wont to ſurvey the royal city in diſguiſe; and which, by having been vizier, he was well acquainted with: and having, while in office, procured falſe keys to the various doors, he eaſily found admittance to the audience-chamber, where none but the vizier can enter, on pain of death, without permiſſion from the Sultan; and, there leaving the letter he returned to his houſe, exulting in the hope that Muſtapha would diſcover it, when he retired there alone, as was his cuſtom every night, to inſpect ſuch diſpatches as the vizier in the day prepared for his approbation: truſting the ſucceſs of his plan on the extreme credulity and impetuoſity of that monarch, which hurried him into actions that provided him the moſt ſevere repentence for the moments of reflection.

The event juſtified his moſt ſanguine expectations; and, before the firſt watch of the night was paſſed, a haſty meſſenger ſummoned him to a ſecret audience in the palace.

[To be continued.]

CONSTANTIA:
OR, THE POWER OF INNOCENCE.

AN EASTERN ANECDOTE.

At ſome diſtance from the city of Baſſora, ſtood two lofty mountains, whoſe vale emboſomed the cottage of Almos and his beloved Zelia. They were poor, but contented; and the ſweet harmony in which they lived had gained them the eſteem of their ſurrounding neighbours who named their abode the Cottage of Peace,

This happy pair had, in their earlieſt youth, taſted the bitter cup of adverſity, and the balmy cup of proſperity. By the ſickleneſs of Fortune, they had ſtruggled with many ſtorms; and they had enjoyed many of the happy calms which render life dear.

Providence, at length, bleſſed them with a daughter, the culture of whoſe mind was their chief care; the better to effect which, they retired from the buſy world to this peaceful vale, with all the happineſs that minds conſcious of rectitude can feel.

All-deſtructive Time now ſtole on them unperceived; and they were faſt deſcending into the evening of life, with few wants and ſtill fewer wiſhes. The few of the latter which they retained were not for themſelves, but for the future welfare of their Conſtantia, in whoſe perſon the graces were combined. Innocence and virtue dwelt conſtant inmates of her heart: ſhe was educated in the ſchool of adverſity, and had acquired the bleſſings of humanity and content. With theſe various accompliſhments, ſhe could not fail to render her parents perfectly happy. Daily did ſhe traverſe the burning valley, to procure water from the limpid ſtream; and as often did ſhe ſtray amid the gardens of Balco, for the choiceſt fruits of the Eaſt. She was, indeed, a beautiful example of filial love and tender affection.

Almos and his wife were ſuddenly taken ill; and the beautiful Conſtantia had the melancholy proſpect of loſing all ſhe valued in the world. Early the next morning, ſhe ſet off to Baſſora for a phyſician; with a heart grief-ſwoln, and rent with thoſe tender emotions which every good mind feels at even a diſtant proſpect of ſo dreadful an event.

As ſhe walked on, the force of grief got the better of her ſilence, and ſhe vented forth to Heaven this plaintive prayer---"Great Alla, at whoſe mercy all thy beings are, look down from thy throne of heavenly goodneſs, and incline a pitying ear to thy ſervant's prayer! Reſtore thou my unfortunate parents from the ravages of fatal diſeaſe. Hourly will I thank thee for thy goodneſs, and my life ſhall be devoted to thy ſervice. If they have deſerved thy vengeance, forgive them, and hurl it on me; for I am young, and abler to bear it, They comforted me while I was helpleſs, and gratefully will I repay it with the tribute of my life." Thus did ſhe addreſs the Great Alla, while the ſun from afar was emitting it's all-powful rays, to chear the world from the ſable reign at night. As the ſplendour of that heavenly orb increaſed, every object, except the beauteous Conſtantia, reſumed it's former gaiety. The feathered race poured forth their melliſluous mattins; and, by a concord of ſweet ſounds, ſwelled the high-arched dome of heaven, grateful for the return of day. The luxuriant pine, the odoriferous melon, and the fragrant peach, perfumed the air; while the dew enjewelled every object around.

The angelick emblem of Grief continued to wander, and had now nearly reached the city, when her eyes were attracted by a lamb which lay in the road. She approached it: it bleated piteouſly; her heart melted, and ſhe wept. "Thou haſt loſt thy friends! I, too, may ſoon loſe mine. Thou ſhalt live with me. I will love and tend on thee. Thou ſhalt ſhare my pleaſures; but I will endeavor to ſuſtain my miſeries alone!" She then conveyed the lamb to a rivulet, which ran near the road. When the poor animal had allayed it's thirſt, it gave her a look of tender gratitude; ſkipped around, and followed Conſtantia, as ſhe proceeded towards the city of Baſſora.

In a few moments the air darkened; the clouds gathered; the ſun diſcontinued it's all-chearing ray; and loud thunder roared along the exalted roof of Heaven! All around was darkneſs; ſave where the forked lightning flaſhed it's vivid etherial glare. The lamb looked to Conſtantia for protection, ſhe to Heaven; and, dropping on her knee, as ſhe held the lamb to her boſom, ſhe uttered a ſhort prayer to Alla. But ſcarcely had ſhe finiſhed, when a voice iſſued from the clouds---"Fair one, thy prayers are heard; thy innocence and filial piety have gained the protection of Alla, and the mercy thou haſt ſhewn the lamb has accompliſhed thy wiſhes; for they who ſhew mercy to others, never aſk it in vain for themſelves. Return, nor ſeek aſſiſtance at Baſſora; for thy parents are recovered. Return, therefore, and be as happy as thou art good!"

Conſtantia was about to give thanks, but the whole vaniſhed. The ſun ſhone forth again; the clouds ſpread and diſappeared; and nature reſumed it's former beautiful aſpect. "All bounteous Alla!" cried ſhe, overcame with joy, "thou art good as thou art great." With a grateful heart ſhe returned to the cottage, and found her parents perfectly recovered. She told them what had happened. They bleſſed Alla; they embraced their daughter; and, from that time, Almos and his wife, Conſtantia and her lamb, long continued to live a picture of happineſs, and the power of innocence.

FEMALE PROSTITUTION.

"Virtue, dear friend, needs no defence;
The ſureſt ground is Innocence:
None knew, till Guilt created Fear,
What darts or poiſon'd arrows were" HOR.

"Unhappy Sex! whoſe beauty is your ſnare;
Expos'd to trials, made too frail to bear." DRYDEN.

It muſt be inexpreſſibly painful to the feelings of ſenſibility, to behold the many unhappy outcaſts of ſociety---or, rather, thoſe truly unfortunate women---who, either from an erroneous or bad education, the ſeducing influence of vicious men, or the unkindneſs of parents, lead a life of ſin and diſgrace, a prey to every intellectual agony, and every bitter, corroding reflection. No eye pities them; no hand is ſtretched forth to relieve them! The ſeducing vivacity and ſpecious adulation of the ſenſual and impious, contribute to their bane and infilicity. Expoſed to the mockery and vile arts of the immoral and licentious, and immerſed in riot, debauch, and every guilty pleaſure, they are inſenſibly involved in ſcenes of the moſt flagrant folly and ruinous conſequences. Deplorable are their lives, and manifold are their ſufferings; And yet how many worthleſs and arogant men are there in the world, both young and old, to their eternal ſcandal be it ſpoken! who try every alluring art to confirm them in a continued courſe of depravity!

How unſpeakably chagrined would the children of libertiniſm be, did they conſtantly meet with the reproofs which Clitander received from one of theſe unhappy girls. Clitander was a youth who had been ſeduced from the paths of virtue by the gay and thoughtleſs, and exulted in every vicious pleaſure of ſenſuality and diſhonor. Immerſed in every vice of diſrepute and prodigality, he was ever ready to accompany his choice through ruinous aſſociates, to whatever haunt of debauchery their probing inquiries might lead them to ſuggeſt. It happened, however, that he one evening prepared alone to ſee the incognito of his depraved affections; but what was his aſtoniſhment when, inſtead of finding all compliance, he experienced the coldeſt looks, and the moſt ſtern indifference! He entered her apartment with alacrity, and all the gaiety imaginable, when ſhe ſuddenly demanded his buſineſs; "Pleaſure, Madam!" At the ſame time taking hold of her hand: this was but a temporary ſatisfaction; and, in a ſerious manner ſhe thus addreſſed him---

"I preſume, Sir, by your appearance, that yout are a gentleman, and conſequently may make pretenſions to be a man of ſenſe, honor, ſentiment, integrity, and education; but let me aſk you, Sir, what pleaſure you ever taſted, or can poſſibly expect, in the arms of a proſtitute? You are indiſputably aware that I am ſo unhappy as to be of this wretched deſcription: why, therefore, are you anxious to make me ſtill farther miſerable? Can you reaſonably imagine that I covet your falſe ſmiles, and empty applauſe? No, Sir, be aſſured that I hate you, and all your ſex, for the ſake of him who firſt deceived and ruined me. The ſweets of innocence, the ſatisfaction of mental pleaſures, and the comforts of virtuous ſociety, are fled forever! But is that any reaſon why you ſhould endeavor to confer any additional weight of grief upon me? Reflect on yonr miſconduct and my misfortunes, Sir; and learn, henceforth, to adhere with more ſcrupulous exactneſs to the character which at preſent you ſo unworthily and fallaciouſly profeſs!"

It were needleſs, perhaps, to remark, what effect this reproof had on the mind of Clitander: ſuffice it to ſay that he acknowledged his guilt, and teſtified in the ſtrongeſt terms his happineſs in meeting with ſo juſt and deſerving a check, which he never expected to have received from a WOMAN OF PLEASURE; and expreſſed his ſincere and firm determination to quit his vicious aſſociates, and leave off his diſſipated purſuits. Heaven grant, that thoſe who are ſtill unhappily addicted to ſuch baſe and guilty pleaſures, MAY GO AND DO LIKEWISE!

T. C.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE APPROACH OF SPRING.

WHILE yet the Snow-drop baſhful wooes
The fickle gale, or Turtle cooes
Beneath the doubtful grove;
Be ours the pleaſing taſk to trace
Whate'er of beauty or of grace
In Fancy's viſion rove.

While yet the Year all coy retires,
And with faint hope the heart inſpires
Of fairer, brighter ſcenes;
Be ours with chearfulneſs the while,
Sweetly the ſlow hour to beguile,
That lingering intervenes.

And what but beauty can engage?
---The Empreſs fair of ev'ry age,
Of ev'ry clime and ſoil---
Beneath her ſmile, how gaily on
Thro' Life's perplexed path we run,
And mock or bain or toil.

And ſee, my HERD, with Attic grace
Unveils her meekly modeſt face,
Retiring from the gaze
Of Man---all ignorant the while
How much her caſual glance or ſmile
Or Happineſs betrays.

O! for the ſteady, gen'rous aid
Of ſome kind, gentle friend, to lead
Thy virtues into day;
To form, with pure and heav'n-born Truth,
Thy artleſs, thy ingenuous youth,
And point the arduous way.

Thus hid in dark Golconda's Mine,
The Gem attempts in vain to ſhine,
Till now expos'd to light,
It throws around its living rays,
And in one undiminiſh'd blaze
Arreſts the raptur'd ſight.

March 1. ADOLPHUS.

SONNET. TO MORNING.

FRESH from the morning ſhow'r the bluſhing robe
Of the wild wood-roſe flings it's gales around;
Whilſt on it's leaf, in many a trembling globe,
Th' illumin'd rain-drop, half conceal'd, is found.

The vernal earth, in fragrant breathing, ſends
It's grateful joy; while from the ſtreamlet's banks
The ſpringing lark, on mounting wing, aſcends,
And gives to Nature's God it's warbling thanks!

There, o'er the downs, the ſinging ruſtic leads
Her flock of geeſe, to feed the fields among;
While from the cots, and dales, and mountains heads,
Reſound gay ſounds from many a happy throng;
But, ah! to me no bliſs can e'er belong!
Nature in vain, for me, attunes her dulcet ſong!

ANNA.

LINES,
SENT TO A LADY, WITH A POCKET-BOOK.

IF ever heart, fair Excellence, was mine,
Believe me, ANNA, 'tis ſincerely thine:
This earneſt of my love then deign to take,
And prize the Triffle, for the Giver's ſake.

March 8. N.

CHARADE.

IF from any number a part there be taken,
The remainder will ſure be my ſecond;
But as all to my firſt muſt ſubmit,
My whole no frail man can be reckon'd.

JANE YOHIR.

LINES,
WRITTEN ON A LADY'S FAN.

STRANGE Fan, that can ſo different move;
Calm and excite the power of love.
You make JANE's blood more gently flow,
And mine with ſincere heat to glow;
For, ſway'd by her reſiſtleſs art,
Your cooling motions burn my heart. C.

SATURDAY, *March* 12, 1796.

THE Senate of the United States have unanimously approved the Spaniſh and Algerine Treaties.

The nomination of Mr ELLSWORTH, as Chief Juſtice of the United States, has been approved by the Senate.

Captain Morton, of the Enterpriſe, from the Iſle of France, arrived at Philadelphia, ſpoke the Grand Turk, Capt. Mallabay, on the 14th January, in lat. 21 S. long. 22, from New-York for Bombay, out 49 days.

The Whitehall Evening Poſt, of November 26, contains the following paragraph:

"We announced, that accounts had arrived from Vienna, that Madame de La Fayette had obtained leave to go to her huſband: We now learn that the Emperor has releaſed M. de La Fayette, who is going to Hamburgh, and from thence to America. The ſame accounts mention the releaſe of Bureau, Puzy, and Latour Maubourg, ex-conſtituents, who were confined with M. de La Fayette."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Bordeaux, dated Dec. 14.

"The French armies in Germany have lately experienced a reverſe of fortune; from the commencement to the middle of the campaign, every enterpriſe of the French, however arduous, was crowned with the moſt brilliant ſucceſs, but lately the Germans have had rather the advantage; they have forced the French to raiſe the ſiege of Mayence, to evacuate many towns of inferior importance, and it is reported have at length forced them to ſurrender Manheim; but I hope this report will prove to be unfounded; it is not as yet ſatisfactorily confirmed: But if they have ſuffered the frowns of fortune in Germany, they have experienced her ſmiles in Italy. They have completely routed the Auſtrian and Sardinian armies; have left on the field of battle 3000 of the bodies of their enemies; have wounded an immenſe number; taken 4000 priſoners, and all the cannon of the enemy, and an immenſe quantity of proviſions, &c."

FROM POOL's (New-London) MARINE LIST.

"Surinam, Jan. 16, 1796.

"SIR,

"Knowing your readineſs to communicate all the Marine Intelligence in your power, I am induced to trouble you with the following:

"On the 13th December, in lat. 41, 31, long. 59, 60, a wreck was diſcovered under our lee; I immediately bore away, and ſoon coming up with it, it proved to have been the ſchooner Tabby, of New-Haven, William Miles, maſter, owned by Mr. Ebenezer Townſend, of New-Haven. She ſailed from Ouion River, the 19th November, with a cargo of lumber, &c. and was upſet the 23d of the ſame month, diſmaſted and ſcuttled; the dead lights ſtove in, and binicle carried away. The Captain and one man were drowned in the cabin, and about four hours after one other of the people died on deck; there then remained Mr. J. M'Dole, the mate, John Malcom, and Samuel Thomas, who is the only ſurvivor of the crew. The mate had been dead about 7 hours, and Malcom about 6 hours when we took off Thomas. The three laſt named were 24 days on the wreck, 17 of which they ſubſiſted on raw beef and water, and four on beef alone.

"I am, &c.

Mr. Pool. "CHARLES ROCKWELL."

PHILADELPHIA, March 4.

ARRIVAL OF THE PIGOU.

We have the pleaſure of informing the public of the arrival in town laſt evening, of Mr. Peter M'Call, and Mr. William Reed, ſupercargoes of the ſhip Pigou, Richard Dale, Eſq. commander, which veſſel arrived at Newcaſtle laſt Wedneſday evening, all well, in 3 months and 18 days from Canton, in China. The Pigou left the Delaware on the 27th of March, 1795, arrived at Canton in July, and ſailed from thence the 11th of Nov.

The Delaware, Captain Oſmon, and Atlantic, Captain Swaine, arrived the 1ſt of September, and were to ſail the the 25th of November for this port. The America Capt. Howell, and Sampſon, Captain Sword, of New-York, with the India Packet, and Eliza, of Boſton, were alſo at Canton.

By the Pigou we are favoured with the following intelligence:

Two French frigates, the Sybelle and Prudent, the former carrying 44 guns, the latter 36, together with a brigantine of 20 guns, manned with 900 Europeans, beſides Caffies, left the Mauritius on the 27th of May, and arrived in the Straights of Sunda the latter end of June, where they captured two ſhips from Batavia; one bound to Bengal with a large ſum in caſh, commanded by a Captain Young; the other to Malacca, the former of which they diſpached to Mauritius, and with the latter proceeded to the Streights of Malacca, and arrived off the town of Malacca on the 20th of July. During their ſtay in the Streights of Malacca, they captured the following veſſels.

A brigantine named the Fort Louis from Madras for Manilla. A veſſel of conſiderable value, her cargo conſiſting of money and piece goods.

The Java cutter (a Dutch cruiſer) convoying a Chineſe Junk through the Streights, the former had on board 18,000 dollars, the property of the Chineſe, which ſum had been put on board the cutter for ſafety.

The Tarhun, from Bombay to China, with a cargo of cotton, &c. and about the value of 30,000 rupees in pearl.

The Lechme, a new ſhip from Madras for Manilla, with a valuable cargo of piece goods, &c. and ſome caſh.

The Penang Grabb, with a cargo of piece goods, opium, and 18,000 dollars from Penang bound to Sambas. They likewiſe took a Chineſe Junk under Dutch coulours, which, after ſtripping her of every thing valuable they ſunk.

The Tarbtin, and one of the veſſels taken in the Streights of Sunda, owing to their leaky condition, were burnt by the French, who proceeded for Acheen. Of the foregoing veſſels, the following were recaptured, having been parted from the fleet in a gale of wind:---the Fort Louis, was retaken by the Reſiſtance, an Engliſh frigate of 44 guns, Capt Pekenham; the Java Cutter, by the Surat Caſtle, from Bombay bound to Canton; the Penang Grabb, by the ſhips Shaw Muncher and Anna, both Bombay ſhips, for Canton.

The Reſiſtance, accompanied by the Orpheus frigate and ſeveral other veſſels, were diſpatched from Madraſs for the reduction of Malacca, with about 800 troops. Upon their appearing off Malacca and demanding a ſurrender, it was immediately given up without oppoſition. In a ſhort time after the capture, a civil officer was diſpatched at Batavia, to inform them of the ſtate of parties at home, and to know if they adher'd to the party of the Prince of Orange; if not they ſhould be conſidered as enemies---the reſult of which was not known at the departure of the Pigou.

It was reported that the Engliſh had taken Trincomale, and that the mariners belonging to one of the ſhips ſent againſt it had been nearly all cut off.

March 7.

Extract from the log book of the ſhip John Bulkely, Capt: Berryman, from France.

November---Lat. 49, long. 18, ſpoke the ſhip Margaret, Hannington, from New-York, to Amſterdam, out 18 days---had carried away her head, part of her ſtern, and was in a leaky condition.

March 9.

Monday evening arrived here the brig Mary and Elizabeth, Capt. Latimer, 20 days from Curracoa, who informs that ſeveral Britiſh prizes with valuable cargoes of dry goods, from England, bound to Barbadoes and Kingſton, were ſent into Curacoa, by two Republican Privateers, one of the prizes was eſtimated at £.70,000 ſterling.---Left at Curacoa, brig Betſey, Holt, Philadelphia, for Kingſton---ſchooner Ballahoo, Moore, do for Philadelphia.

BOSTON, March 2.

FROM PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19.

"The Treaty with Algiers is arrived, and is now before the Senate, its ratification is expected. ☞ We have been informed from an authority which has never deceived us, that the great points of the treaty, are a ranſom of 800,000 dollars for the priſoners, 60 maſts of 32 inches, and an annual preſent of 24,000, in naval ſtores, to be remitted to Algiers. Conſidering the ſums uſually paid, beſides preſents, theſe terms may be conſidered as a tolerably cheap purchaſe of peace. The ranſom, we ſuppoſe, is regulated by their uſual tariff."

PRINTING PAPER.

Twenty-five Reams, large Demy, for ſale, cheap for caſh
Alſo, 30 Reams
Blue wrapping paper, ſuitable for Tobacconiſts, and Chocolate makers---And,
1 Fount of Pica, and 1 of Small Pica, half worn, low for Caſh.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Monday the 29th ult. at Jamaica, (L. I.) by the Rev. Dr. Cebra, JOHN I. MORGAN, Eſq. of this city, to Miſs CATHARINE WARNE, of that place.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. THOMAS W. SATTERTHWAITE, merchant, to Miſs CATHARINE BACHE, daughter of Mr. Theophylact Bache, merchant, of this city.

Same evening, at Flat-Buſh, by the Rev. Mr. Schoonmaker, Mr. PETER BERGEN, of Brooklyn, to Miſs MARIA SCHOONMAKER, of that place.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Foſter, Mr. RULOUF JACOBUS, to Miſs CATHARINE GALLOWAY, both of this city.

On Monday evening laſt, at Jamaica, by the Rev. Mr. Faitoute, Mr. JACOB DRAWYER, of this city, to Miſs BETSEY SMITH, of that place.

On Tueſday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Moore of Hempſtead, Mr. SNYLES KIRBY, Merchant, of this city, to Miſs CORNWELL, daughter of Whitehead Cornwell, Eſq. of Far Rockerway.

THEATRE.

This Evening, the French Actors will give their Second Performance, as follows,

An Opera, with the Original Overture, by the celebrated Gretry, (never performed here) called, The

SPEAKING FIGURE.

The Minuet de la Cour, by Mr. Franciſquy and Mrs. Val.

By particular deſire,

The Ballet Comic Pantomime, compoſed by Mr. Franciſquy, called, The

TWO HUNTSMEN and the MILKMAID:
Or, The Death of the Bear.

A favorite Overture of the celebrated Opera, called, BLAISE and BABET.

By particular deſire A TRIPLE ALEMANDE, by Mr. Franciſquy, Madame Val, and Madame Gardie.

A ballet comic Pantomime, (never performed here) called,

THE DUTCH COFFEE-HOUSE:
Or, The Three Philoſophers.

A HORNPIPE, by Madame VAL.

The whole to conclude with a DOUBLE ALAMANDE by the Three Philoſophers and Madame Val.

The price of places, and hours of Performance as uſual.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

On Monday evening will be preſented A COMEDY, called, The

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

Sir Peter Teazle,	Mr. Hallam,
Joſeph Surface,	Mr. King,
Sir Oliver Surface,	Mr. Johnſon,
Crabtree,	Mr. Prigmore,
Sir Benjamin Backbite,	Mr. Cleveland,
Rowley,	Mr. Woolls,
Snake,	Mr. Munto,
Moſes,	Mr. Jefferſon,
Careleſs, (with a Song)	Mr. Tyler,
Trip,	Mr. Durang,
And, Charles Surface,	Mr. Hodgkinſon.
Mrs. Candour,	Mrs. Brett,
Maria,	Mrs. Cleveland,
Lady Sneerwell,	Mrs. Tyler,
And, Lady Teazle,	Mrs. Hallam.

To which will be added a FARCE, as will be expreſſed in the Bills of the Day.

The Doors will be opened a Quarter after FIVE, and the Curtain drawn up a Quarter after SIX o'CLOCK.

MANTUA-MAKING, MILLINARY, AND CLEAR-STARCHING---Likewiſe, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Made in the Neateſt Manner, at No. 39, Ferry-Street.

Childrens Books,

Of every deſcription, by the Groce, Dozen, or Single, Juſt received from London, and for ſale at J. HARRISSON's Printing Office, Book and Stationary Store, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

Court of Apollo.

THE FEMALE PROMPTER.

LYSANDER three long years has woo'd
CLARINDA, beautiful and young;
At morn, she heard his ardent vows,
At eve, his serenading song.
Her yielding heart approves his flame,
His wealth and merit all allow---
Why not Clarinda, crown his love?
Why don't you take Lysander now?
Your pride new conquest has in view?
And like delusive meteor light,
You still must fly, if love pursue,
But does Clarinda WORK IT RIGHT?

LUCINDA is a reigning toast,
Few dress so neat and debonnair,
And envy's self is forc'd to own
That nought excells her shape and air,
But eager for the public gaze---
She'll patch and paint a faultless face,
Envelop'd in the girdling stays,
She hides the symmetry of grace,
She's fair without dame fashion's aid,
But folly draws her stays so tight,
Her lillies droop, her roses fade,
Say, does Lucinda WORK IT RIGHT?

LUCRETIA's WISE and scorns to bow
At Cupid's altar---deeply read
In Newton, Locke, and fond to paint
Achiles, Hector, Diomede:
She loves the pure Platonic plan---
And prates of nuns and abbey halls,
She hates the filthy creature, man,
And lists to none but DIANA's calls.
And never breath'd the amorous sigh---
Yet will she meet at dead of night,
If fame say true---but fame will lie,
Does chaste Lucretia WORK IT RIGHT?

CLERICAL JOKE.

A Clergyman in Essex, who had long FARMED his TYTHES alternately among his parishoners, began at last to suspect that the rogues endeavored to make the income of his small living still less, and so determined this year at least to take his TYTHES IN KIND. "TO CHEAT THE PARSON," is one of the oldest jokes in the history of agriculture, and stands on the same authority with the WITTIER MALEVOLENCE of DISTRESSING him. These gentlemen, determined not to be behind hand with their predecessors; in the last harvest, sent for the parson to take away his HAY the moment it was cut down, alledging, that as soon as it was cut into SWATHES, it was no longer grass, and that he might TURN IT AND COCK IT HIMSELF.

Rather than "go to law" the parson submitted, and took his next Sunday's text on BROTHERLY KINDNESS, begining thus---"Brotherly kindness may be divided into THREE parts---domestic affection---social love, and charity; from all which proper inferences may be drawn for instruction. Brethern, I give you a sermon in SWATHES, YOU MAY TURN IT AND COCK IT YOURSELVES." The plan succeeded; his parishioners doubled the income, acknowledging it even then less than it should be; thus what JUSTICE and LAW might have kept from him for years, was given up to a CLERICAL JOKE.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner*,

From London, the backshop, No. 59, Maiden-lane,

TAKES this method to inform her friends and the public that she has received in some of the latest vessels from London. Dress and half dress caps, bonnets, hats, &c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich silk gauze for dresses, some sashes, and a variety of ribbons, black lutstring and satin, blue Coventry marking thread, a few London dolls, glove springs, sandal-pattens, &c.

New-York, Dec. 19, 1795. 90 tf.

The Moralist.

KNOWLEDGE OF THE WORLD.

THE Knowledge of the World, in its most comprehensive sense, is greatly to be desired. To understand the human heart, and to be able to reflect on all things with moral and political improvement, is an attainment worthy the wisest Philosopher and most eminent Statesman. But few there are, at the present age, who think this a knowledge of the world. Men and Things, not Words and Books, (say they) are the proper objects of pursuit. To introduce youth into scenes of immoral and indecent behaviour, and to give the mind a foul stain, which it will never loose, is to educate them in the paths of vice and folly Parents, who give such directions to their offspring, are themselves merely tools of the world, persons, who, for the most part, have never made any solid improvements in Literature, and, consequently, never tasted its pleasures, nor felt its advantages. Their conduct, as it often proceeds from ignorance, is undoubtedly to be compassionated.

"We frequently observe (says an eminent author) numbers of beardless boys assuming airs of manhood, and practising many vices, to attain the appellation of men.

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings, damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine muslins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail, by GEO. R HENDRICKSON,

March 5. 91 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingsland.

HARDWARE STORE.

THE largest assortment of White Chapel Needles, ever offered for sale in this city, some of which is a very extra good quality, for sale by, JEREMIAH HALLET, and Co. No. 171, Water-street, near the Fly Market. Also, 1500 weight of Iron Wire; 150 boxes Tin Plate; 1500 weight of Sheet Copper; 6 ton of Sheet Lead; 2 ton of Bar Lead; 3 ton of Sheet iron, 1000 pair of Skates. With other Articles in the Hardware line, &c. 87 tf.

S. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she continues to carry on the STAY MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30. Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which it will be her constant endeavors to deserve. Feb. 14, 1795. 1y

F I G B L U E,

Manufactured and Sold at No. 64, Nassau-street.

Universal Red Ointment,

MADE and prepared by Mrs. M'CORMIC, who is the only proprietor of the original receipt. This Ointment is remarkable for its exellencies in all kinds of fresh wounds, bruises; scalds. burns, sore or gibb'd heels, and even for sore eyes, it being of so innocent a composition as to be used at all times of the year without any kind of danger.

The variety of cures that has been performed with this ointment, can be attested by many of the most respectable inhabitants of this city.

It is recommened to all familes, and particularly to masters of vessels, as it retains its virtues in all climates.

To be sold at this Printing Office, and No. 74, James-street, New-York.

N. B. This Ointment is in boxes at 4s.---3s and 2s each Great allowance will be made to those who purchase by the quantity. Jan. 9 93---tf.

Genteel Boarding and Lodging,

No. 89, Front-street,
Between the Coffee-House and Old-Slip.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of HOLLBROOK and DOMINICK, Comb Manufacturers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All Persons Indebted to the said firm, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having any demands to call on George F. Dominick, who is duly authorised to settle the business.

ABEL HOLLBROOK.
GEORGE F. DOMINICK.

N. B. An ELECTRIC MACHINE for sale, enquire as above, or of the Printer hereof.

New-York, February 27, 1796. 09-6t.

FITZSIMONS,

Ladies Hair Dresser, from Liverpool, No 38, Pearl Street between the Museum and White-Hall.

WHERE may be had English Pomatum, of the first quality, just imported---Also, the much approved Odoriferous Marrow, for preserving, thickening, and strengthening the hair. Feb. 20. 09---tf.

R. LOYD respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the UPHOLSTERY and PAPER HANGING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where he hopes for the continuance of their favors, which by a strict attention to business he will endeavor to deserve. One or two youths of reputable parents, are wanted as Apprentices.

February. 14, 1795. 1 y

Christopher Bennet, *Tailor*,

No 4, Pecks-slip.

RETURNS his sincere thanks to his friends for their past favors, and hopes for a continuance. He likewise informs the public that he carries on the above business in the neatest and most fashionable manner, and upon the most reasonable terms.------N. B. Gentlemen who wish to be furnished with articles in his line will please to give notice and they will be served.

Also, a fine assortment of very handsome Vest Sha and Clouded Cassimers on hand, suitable to the season.

Aug, 3. 78---tf.

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 29, Vanderwater-street, near the corner of Pearl-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83---t.f.

JAMES WALKER

HAS removed his DRY GOOD STORE, from No. 127, William-street, to No. 68, MAIDEN-LANE, being the third house from the south west corner of William-street, where he hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, which it will be his utmost ambition to merit.

To be sold and immediate possession given, that very convenient New House, No. 51, Chambers-street, replete with every convenience for a genteel family.

New-York, Jan. 16, 1796.

Playing Cards,

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single Pack, for Sale at this Office

Almanacks for 1796,

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single.

Elegant and Cheap Prints.

The greatest Variety ever offered for sale in this country.

Cargo Memorandum Books.

COMPLETELY ruled in colums, for date, mark, No. No. of packages, length, breadth, depth, solid contents, freight, by whom shipped, and to whom consigned, being the most useful book of the kind for Masters of vessels, and sea-faring gentlemen ever made use of---For sale at John Harrisson's Book-Store and Printing-Office.--Price Half a Dollar. Also,

Dutch Memorandum Books.